

THE ARGUS.

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Thursday, November 25, 1915.

Rock Island—From River to River

EDGINGTON ENTERPRISE.

Edgington, with its community fair, which opened today and will continue through tomorrow, is setting a pace that other parts of Rock Island county might with profit emulate.

It's a stroke of enterprise in which the entire people of that section have entered with a spirit and enthusiasm that guarantee its success beyond all anticipation of those responsible for its promotion. It's merely a display of the products of the soil of Edgington and of the handwork of its people, and if you attend you will marvel at the variety of the exhibits.

The people, young and old, have joined hands, and the merchants of Rock Island have cooperated to the extent of furnishing prizes to be awarded winners in the several competitions and to lend encouragement to continuing the fair and making it larger with each succeeding year.

There will be interesting programs given each day, and people of the city will learn much about their neighbors that they do not now know by visiting the fair. The Edgington folks have extended an invitation to the entire county, and the outlook is for a large turnout both days.

THE TRUTH.

Every once in a while revolutionary movements are started. Frequently they are designed to effect some great reform.

We are impressed with a movement begun by some theorists in New York who claim they are going to reform the newspaper business by publishing on Sundays a newspaper of their own called "The Truth."

The preliminary announcement made by the promoters of Truth follows:

"On Sunday, Jan. 2, 1916, there will appear for the first time a newspaper to be known and to live up to the high title of 'The Truth.' This newspaper comes into existence because it is needed. It is needed because no newspaper now in existence is devoted to the task of telling the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. To perform this essential service for the people of New York 'The Truth' will come into being."

"At the outset 'The Truth' is to be a two-edition Sunday newspaper, the first appearing early in the morning and the second at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The first edition will contain all the world-wide news now published by the other Sunday papers and much that they suppress. The afternoon edition will give nearly all the news that is contained in Monday morning's papers."

"An essential difference between 'The Truth' and the other Sunday papers will be that 'The Truth' will carry very little advertising. This condition will exist for two sufficient reasons. In the first place, most advertisers will not patronize a really truthful paper, and in the second place there is very little truthful advertising to be had. Accordingly, 'The Truth,' which will live up to its name both in its advertising and in its news columns, will give its readers much accompanied by very little advertising padding and that little will be reliable in a degree now quite unthought of by the newspapers of New York."

Newspaper publishers all over the country voice a vigorous "amen." The cause is a worthy one. These inaccurate champions of truth deserve encouragement. Truth is the great white light which newspapers devoted to right principles are struggling to keep burning. Truth is a searchlight which is sometimes avoided by many who are considered the champions of truth. Vast is its influence; devious are the ways in which people often struggle to avoid it. The whole truth about one's self is seldom, if ever, told. Few want it told—the whole truth. But New York's new literary light may illuminate the path to publishers' purity and writers' righteousness. So mote it be!

THE "DUMPING" BUGABOO. The Nation, one of the ablest and sanest of American independent journals, refuses to be alarmed by the predictions of the high tariff advocates who insist that the United States will be a dumping ground for unlimited quantities of cheap European manufactures after the war. The Nation concedes that German dyestuffs and chemicals, which have probably accumulated to some extent during the war, may come to this country in large quantities at the conclusion of the strife. It might be noted, however, that nothing would be more desirable to the textile industry than an ample supply of dyestuffs; that industry has suffered seriously from the shortage.

Selected by Tavenner



To the Readers of The Argus:

The Argus has generously agreed to permit me to make a regular contribution under this head, to use the space as if it were my own. I am left free to make my selection from where I will, whether it is timely or untimely; to search the highways and the byways for what may impress me as of interest and value to the people.

I assure my readers I shall try to make the most of the opportunity. To do so I must forget that party lines exist, and I will, just as I wish it might be practical for them not to exist and that the principal issue on election day might be, not whether a candidate belongs to this or that political party, but whether he is willing to serve the masses of the people or the few who exploit them.

In other words, my idea is to submit information or a thought that I would give to the world if I myself edited a newspaper, the only mission of which was to serve mankind; to do this and nothing more.

When I personally write the contribution, I will sign it, and when I present the thought and work of others I will so indicate.

PATRIOTISM, PLUNDER AND PREPAREDNESS.

Henry Ford in Chicago.

(Chicago Herald.)

Henry Ford, self-made master of millions, humanitarian, thinker, interviewed on the steps of his private car as the train bearing it was rushing eastward from Chicago, outlined for the Herald yesterday his ideas on war, preparedness, charity, capitalism and a host of other problems.

Mr. Ford's answers to the questions asked were sharp and short as an imprecation. Mr. Ford is never in doubt, he never hesitates, never reaches out for beauty of phrase or nicety of expression. His opinions give the impression of having been nailed down and the nails clinched on the other side.

Palpably exasperatingly impatient with war, determined that it is evil, unnecessary and futile, he assailed not only war itself but the suggestion of it, the "talk" of it, the preparedness which he says leads to it, the "ignorance" which makes men follow it.

"I tell you," he said, his keen, intense eyes snapping and his jaws cutting off the words almost before they were uttered, "that preparedness leads to war, causes it, dares it, urges it on. A nation fully prepared is a nation inviting, imploring, seeking war. It is a nation strutting with a chip on its shoulder, doomed to the very thing it pretends to seek to avoid."

Asked if he did not believe that the sentiment for preparedness was spreading throughout the country, Mr. Ford admitted that it was, but insisted that it was "transitory and doomed to ultimate abandonment."

"This growing cry, this cringing wall for preparedness is one of the most disastrous influences ever at work in this nation," he said. "It is a snake that every clean, decent thinking man should fight with every ounce of strength there is in him."

"What shall I do personally to fight it? I have already offered \$1,000,000 to fight it through education. I stand ready to give as much more as shall be needed. Money won't buy right, it won't buy truth, but war is waged by money, preparedness is fed by money and it takes money to fight money."

Then it was that Mr. Ford, swept away by his own intensity, turned his words to an exhortation of capitalism—a diatribe so intense that he involuntarily lifted his shoulders from the car side against which he had been leaning and stood erect.

"Do you want to know the cause of war—the cause of the murder in Europe, the cause that will bring war to America if it ever comes? It is capitalism, greed, the dirty hunger for dollars. Take away the capitalist and you will sweep war from the earth. Take it away today and the war in Europe will stop tomorrow. Take it away and

the world will have seen the end of barbarism."

Mr. Ford is a quiet man. Tall, slender, alert, active, there is yet something about him which sets quietness off as his dominant, personal characteristic. His eyes are intense, his mouth firm, straight cut. Determination and a kind of whimsical humor alternate in his expression. It was the latter characteristic which gave the interviewer the courage to ask:

"Isn't that rather an inconsistent sentiment for you to express? Aren't you yourself a millionaire, a man whose wealth dominates other men, in short, a capitalist?"

The face of the man bristles with indignation. Little wrinkles come to the corners of his eyes. He smiled broadly—then broke into a laugh.

"My dear sir," he said finally, his words becoming slow as though measured, "the difference between me and a capitalist is that I earn my living honestly. I produce. A capitalist lends out his money, collects the interest and lets others do the work. I work as hard as any man in my employ. I wouldn't be square with them if I didn't. I never lend money. I put it to work, I build with it, I create with it, I make it make work for men without it."

That cheap submarines, once advocated by Mr. Ford, are impractical, he admitted, but declared that their impracticability was not mechanical, but financial.

"Baby submarines," he said, "would not cost enough money ever to become popular with the militarist-capitalist. It is money he seeks and it is the heavy, complicated machinery of war that must yield it. I do not think cheap submarines ever will gain the support necessary to carry them from experiments to realities."

The Detroit manufacturer would not say specifically just what his "methods" in combating preparedness are to be, but hinted that he would reveal them as soon as the preparedness advocates "lay down their hands" at the opening of the next session of congress.

Mr. Ford has been variously quoted as to his attitude in the event that the United States should become involved in war. There was no mistaking his answer to that question when it was propounded yesterday:

"What would I do if war were declared? I should throw my every strength and resource into the national defense."

"But—do not mistake this—America will not be involved in this war. This nation is too much of a melting pot, a melting pot in which the elements still are unfused. It is only through misapprehension that men will fight each

(Continued On Page Five.)

HEALTH TALKS
William Brady, M.D.

Intussusception in Babies.

In children under 5 years of age an occasional accident which mothers should be able to recognize is a slipping of one portion of the bowel into a portion farther along, invagination or intussusception, as it is called, like turning a glove finger inside out. When this occurs it causes obstruction of the bowel. Sometimes it corrects itself spontaneously, but as a rule immediate operation is the only life-saving remedy.

It might happen in a perfectly healthy child, but it seems to occur more often among babies that have some chronic digestive disturbance and general poor health.

The baby suddenly begins to cry hard. The legs are drawn up. Food is refused. If the child is old enough he will point to a place in the abdomen which pains. One boy aged 3 said a fies was biting him on the right side of his abdomen, where the intussusception was found. The abdomen is very sensitive over the affected place. Vomiting comes on and continues obstinately. If the bowels act a little at first they soon become completely obstructed, not even gas escaping. The vomited material is first food, then bile-stained liquid, finally very dark and offensive fluid.

Blood-stained mucus or "slime" is generally passed from the bowel at the beginning, and this is a very suggestive sign of intussusception, especially when considered in connection with the other symptoms mentioned.

Now the doctor makes a diagnosis of intussusception by feeling a sausage-shaped, slightly curved mass in the region affected. Mothers familiar with the signs of intussusception have recognized the condition more than

once by discovering such a peculiar lump in the abdomen.

Of course the attack is acute and sharp, the child shows much physical weakness and depression, and prompt medical or surgical treatment is imperative. In many cases it takes a week for the attack to reach its height.

Remember that sudden pain in the abdomen, vomiting, stoppage of the bowels after the passing of one or two blood-stained, slimy stools, and a sausage-shaped lump or mass in the abdomen pretty positively indicates intestinal obstruction from intussusception. Although comparatively a rare accident, if a mother knows such a thing is possible she is in a position to suspect it when it does occur and to summon medical attention promptly.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Man With Phlebitis

My husband had an operation for hernia a month ago. He was getting along nicely until two weeks after the operation. Then his left leg became much swollen and the doctor said it was "milk leg," or the same thing. He also called it Phlebitis. My husband is on crutches. The doctor advises an elastic stocking. Will you please give me what information you can?

Answer—Phlebitis, meaning inflammation of a vein, is not a rare accident after operation, in the most skillful hands. It is the same thing as "milk leg," so-called, after childbirth. The doctor's advice is 100 per cent right. It will probably be a year or more before the trouble is fully relieved.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

Opinions of Another.

The more company a dollar has the smaller it looks.

And the sillier some men are the louder they talk.

If there is anything an egotist likes in others it is modesty.

Minding one's own business is said to be a good method of developing the brain.

Some people imagine that they have a peck of trouble when in reality it wouldn't fill a pint cup.

There is something radically wrong with the girl who refuses to go to the depot to see a friend depart.

The society leader in a small village imagines she has a grievance when her real name doesn't show in the local paper.—Chicago News.

THOSE HATS.

When father bought his new fall hat, it sure took mother's gimpy. She sized it up and told him that. He looked a perfect simp.

It was a round affair, high crowned, with very narrow rim.

A gay drab band ran all around; it made a lid of him.

She said: "I hadn't heard that you'd gone into vaudeville."

You look like a ribbon-counter dude. That shrieks loud and shrill."

Said pa: "I am no mossback yap. And you can bet your pile I wear this fireworks thing, mayhap."

Because it is the style."

When mother got her new fall hat, it was a scream, a screech.

And father up and told her that. She looked a burlesque peach.

It was the durndest looking thing that he had ever seen.

It had a pink and yellow wing. And trimming that was green.

Said he: "The milliners must be insane, there's not a doubt, go to the window instantly."

And throw the blamed thing out."

"You brute," ma screamed, "I'll tell you that."

You're most aching trial. I've simply got to wear this hat. Because it is the style."

ROY K. MOULTON.

Well, Well! Look Who's Here!

Journalists: You are evidently overlooking the "Coming Events" at the White House as a time and labor saver. Why not try something like this to get the boys started?

Mrs. Galt—Woodrow, if we'd invite the John Smiths to our wedding, would Pocahontas?

Woodrow—Why, no, dear; she'd hardly have the Gault to you.

You can arrange this to suit yourself and no doubt it would result in your having all kinds of time to do your Christmas shopping.

F. B. K.—Peoria Journal.

THE captain appears to be Roy-Ed by the hope that he will be able to come clean of the conspiracy charges that have been aimed at him by the United States government.

IT is perfectly proper that Mrs. Whitehead should have been selected to have charge of the grand Bal Poudre to be given in Detroit next week.

GOBBLE and Heer conduct a clothing business at Fairfield, Iowa.

FLEMING Biddison, down at the Rock Island railroad office, is reported as having said that the naked truth usually needs a bath.—Ottumwa Review.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, a dry town, boasts a billiard parlor with Rainbow and Rainhow as proprietors.

We Get You, Judge.

Justice McReynolds, in Gleason vs. Thaw, decided Feb. 28, 1915.

"The accurate delimitation of the concept property would afford a theme especially opposite for amplification philosophic disquisition; but the bankruptcy law is a prosy thing intended for ready application to the everyday affairs of practical business, and when construing its terms, we are constrained by their usual acceptation in that field of endeavor."

These are Thankful.

King George—Because the horse did not fall on him.

Lillian Russell—Because she is one year younger.

Theodore Roosevelt—(Though he will not admit it) That he is not president.

William Howard Taft—For having lost three pounds.

Lawrence Y. Sherman—Because he is looking more like A. Lincoln every day.

The Tri-City Press club—For having a former president who has become a banker.

Rock Island fans—Because they are going to have professional baseball, no matter which side wins in the fight between the Three-Eye League and the Central association over the local territorial rights.

Kaiser Wilhelm—Because he will have his Turkey next Thanksgiving, no matter how scarce the bird may be at that time.

Vic Huerta—For Uncle Sam having prevented him crossing the Mexican border.

Theda Bara—For having been named "The Wickedest Woman in the World."

Mollie Red Men—Because the Independents missed those two kicks for goal at the Island City park, Nov. 21.

Irvin Cobb—That the Saturday Evening Post has over a million and a half subscribers.

Irving S. Norwood—That Davenport grew so close to the Mississippi river.

Bill Negus—For 1915 having been such a prosperous year that he threatens to come forth in a new automobile in the spring.

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

The Grimshaw Greene Secret—By Louise B. Cummings.

In one of the regiments that sailed from Florida for the Spanish-American war were Privates Tom Grimshaw and Oliver Greene, who appeared to be intimate friends. Grimshaw was cut out for a soldier, but Greene was not being of slight build and feminine in appearance. He gave his age at enlistment as 18, but it was doubted by his comrades if he were so old as that. Either his voice had not changed from that of a boy to manhood or it was naturally high pitched and squeaky.

During the early part of the term of service of the two friends they were very companionable. Whenever they were permitted to leave camp they went together and came back together. Their comrades wondered why Grimshaw chose a chum of such different makeup from himself, but some one suggested that most men's friendships were of that kind. When two persons came together permanently one should be yielding.

After while it was noticed that a soldier named Evans was added to the duo making a trio. He was more like Grimshaw than Greene, being a larger man and stronger than either of the other two.

The trio friendship lasted but a few days, and it was noticed from the first that Grimshaw did not relish the advent of Evans into the companionship. Then the trio changed. Greene was alternately hobnobbing with Evans and with Grimshaw, while the two latter had nothing to do with each other.

Evans was made a sergeant, and this gave him some authority over Grimshaw and Greene. He never lost an opportunity to domineer over the former nor to make Greene's duties lighter. Greene was frequently seen arguing earnestly with Grimshaw, and although little or nothing was heard of what he was saying to his friend it was supposed that he was trying to keep the peace between his two friends. He seemed to incline to his first friend, Grimshaw, but the more he did so the more Evans seemed to be antagonized against both the other two.

During an interval in the fighting at Santiago Grimshaw and Evans were seen to go off by themselves, and after awhile Grimshaw returned with a black eye. When Evans came in a little later it was noticed that there was blood on his shirt. Since he gave no sign of a wound it was surmised that he had received a blow on the nose which had drawn the claret. Neither of the men would give any explanation as to what had happened, but it was evident that they had had a fist fight, and this view was confirmed by their keeping apart thereafter.

For the next few days Greene seemed to be the center of attraction. Then the fighting increased, and the regiment was so incessantly engaged

that this little play being enacted before little to say to Evans, who was glum, keeping much by himself except when performing military duties, ed to be much troubled. He evidently sided with Grimshaw, for he had twelve three soldiers was dwarfed by more important matters.

Toward the close of the fighting at Santiago Greene was severely wounded. He was picked up and carried to the rear on a stretcher. A surgeon attended him, and he was placed in the hospital.

Wickersham, of his company, who was discharged from the hospital, reported that Greene had been taken from the ward in which he had been first placed and given a room by himself. This was considered remarkable, for it would not have likely happened unless the invalid had been dangerously wounded, which was not the case.

Then it became known that Grimshaw had visited his chum, but there was no evidence that Evans had done so. By this time the boys had begun to chaff Grimshaw and Evans about their rivalry for the friendship of Greene and asked Evans why he did not also visit his wounded friend. Evans turned on his heel and walked away without a reply.

Soon after this the war closed, and the troops were removed to Montauk Point, on Long Island. Grimshaw was one of the few who went home in good health. Evans was down with typhoid fever. Grimshaw was devoted to Greene, and as soon as he received his discharge he took his friend away from the camp, and this was the end of the matter of the trio friendship so far as the regiment knew anything about it.

One day Grimshaw met one of his war comrades on the street and asked him to dine with him, stating that he had been married and wished to introduce his companion in arms to his wife. When the guest met Mrs. Grimshaw he looked at her in a sort of bewilderment.

"Are you or are you not Oliver Greene?" he asked.

"I am Olivia Greene Grimshaw."

Then Tom Grimshaw explained.

He and Olivia Greene had been married before the Cuban war, and either from a desire to be with her husband or a love of adventure, or both, she had enlisted in the same company with him. Evans had discovered her sex, but not that she was a wife. He had made love to her and, jealous of Grimshaw, had threatened to reveal her secret. That was all there was to the mystery. Mrs. Grimshaw's sex was discovered by the surgeon who attended her when wounded, and she was placed in a room by herself.

LEVER TO CHAMPION FARMERS' INTERESTS



Congressman Lever.

Congressman Lever of South Carolina, as chairman of the agricultural committee of the house of representatives, is expected to introduce at the coming session of congress a bill the purpose of which will be to put grain and cotton warehouses under the supervision of the government. The principal work of the committee at the last session was an agricultural

extension act, which provides teachers and demonstrators of farming in the different states and which at the end of 10 years will provide a fund of \$8,000,000 for this work.

FOSTER.

Mrs. Sadie Anthony of Molina is spending Thanksgiving week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Beal.

Donald, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Mumma, who has been ill for a few days, is now much improved.

Cecil Nicholson spent Sunday at home with her parents in Molina.

Dick Tyler was called to Rapids City Friday to attend the funeral of his sister's baby.

The Ad society met at the home of Mrs. Minnie Wainwright Thursday afternoon. The time was spent in sewing for the bazar.

Miss Etta Schwencher spent last week with her grandmother at Port Byron.

Sven Dungan, who is employed by Uncle Sam as a wireless telegraph operator in the navy, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taubee, on a 10-day furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. E. David of Rock Island spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Holly Garth.

Mrs. Minnie Wainwright and daughters spent Monday and Tuesday with Molina friends.

John Daily & Co. have installed an electric plant having power enough to light the village of Joel. The Woodman hall has been wired and a moving picture show will soon be installed.

Sidelights on the European War

Tokio.—An order for 3,000,000 shells has been placed by Russia in Japan through the Japanese army authorities. It will be distributed among various private factories of the empire as well as among the national arsenals. In addition to the ammunition the Russian government has placed another huge order for woolen cloth.

Buenos Aires.—Plans for the elaborate celebration next July have been largely curtailed because of the world-crisis now prevailing, and it has even been suggested that the celebration be postponed for several years unless there is early relief from the general trade depression. Congress has cut down considerably the sum of money which was deemed necessary to carry out the original plans, so there is little likelihood that the Centenary of the Constitution will be observed on such an elaborate scale as was the centenary of the War of Independence, which was celebrated in May, 1910.

Although a gradual recovery in trade and commerce generally is noticed and the prospects for the coming year are favorable, there is widespread protest against drawing heavily from the national ex-

chequer for any patriotic celebration at this time.

Buenos Aires.—The government of Uruguay has taken over a section of the Pan-American railway line which will enable the development of that important section of Uruguay lying between the capital, Montevideo, and Colonia, a center on the Parana river, where business has remained almost stationary for generations owing to the lack of land communication with the rest of the country and with the Argentine. The Pan-American company, which was formed only a few years ago largely by English and American capital, has a franchise to connect Colonia, which is the nearest Uruguayan port to Buenos Aires, with Bago, and so to Rio de Janeiro.

Tokio.—A new Young Women's Christian association building, the first of its kind to be erected in Japan, was officially opened recently with appropriate ceremony in the presence of a representative assemblage of Christian workers including American, English and Japanese. The building is for the use of Japanese women and was erected from funds largely contributed by them.